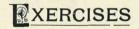




CERTUM PETE FINEM

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RADUATION



— OF —

GOULD'S ACADEMY

Bethel, Maine

Thursday, June 8th, 1911

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Music by
PETTENGILL'S ORCHESTRA

PROGRAMME.

March.

Invocation.

Music.

Salutatory,

Leslie Ernest Davis

Athens Under Pericles,

*Mae Eva Cross

Our Present Opportunities,

Daniel Clinton Bennett

Unknown Heroes,

*Eola Marie Swan

Address to Undergraduates,

Irving Russell Harriman

Music.

Class History,

Ida Mae Packard

Child Labor,

*Freeborn Bartlett Bean

Class Oration-Certum Pete Finem,

Orlando Parker Russell

Athletics,

*Harry James Rand

Friendship,

*Bertha Myrtle Thurston

Presentation of Class Gift,

Helen Mae Spencer

Acceptance of Gift.

Music.

My Favorite Author,

*Alice Mary Smith

Class Will,

Thomas Israel Brown

Aerial Navigation,

*Eshborn Oscar Judkins

Famous Women of History,

*Lula Bessie Cummings

Will It Pay?

*Roy David Thurston

Class Prophecy,

Alta Winona Smith

Perseverance,

*Mildred Angie Chapman

Modern Inventions,

*Carl Leslie Brown

Presentation of Gifts to Class,

Edna Mae Bartlett

Liquid Air,

*Ivan Winfield Arno

Fifty Years Hence,

*Blanche Winnifred Richardson

Valedictory Address,

Mary Constance Stanley

Music.

Conferring of Diplomas.
Singing Class Ode.
Benediction.

^{*}Excused.

CLASS ODE.

ALICE MARY SMITH.

(AIR,-"Love's Old, Sveet Song.")

Our happy school-days all are o'er at last, But to us all come mem'ries of the past. Duty now is calling to a broader way, Hence we must sing our parting song today; And though we leave these halls to us so dear, Long will our thoughts in mem'ry linger here.

CHORUS:

Just a song at parting, friends and schoolmates dear,

Just a song at parting, while we linger here; Gould's, our alma mater, we'll remember long, And whene'er we gather, sing Gould's old song,

Sing Gould's dear old song.

Though here at Gould's our lessons all are done,

In life's great school, our work in just begun.

If through it all, we "seek a certain end,"
Heaven will at last its richest blessing send;
And till the end, when life's dim shadows
fall,

We'll keep Gould's memories, loved by us all.

CHORUS:

